

By JOSEPHUS DANIELS---

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First Nebraska Election Without Citizen Bryan—But "Brother Charlie" Is Democratic Candidate for Governor; the Old Fued Between Bryan and Hitchcock Not In Evidence; Will "Wet" and "Dry" or War Issues Have Effect?—It Looks Like Dissatisfaction on the Part of Farmer and Labor Will Greatly Help Democratic Candidates.

WHEN William Jennings Bryan announced that he had moved his voting residence to Florida, the country said that for a third of a century there would be politics in Nebraska without Bryan as a candidate or leading figure. They also said it meant Bryan wanted to go to the Senate and would contest for the coming vacancy in Florida. They were wrong in both guesses. There are millions of people who would like to see him in the Senate and millions who would not vote for him for Senator. The toga was within his grasp twelve years ago when Hitchcock was elected. They had been friends. Hitchcock had warmly supported Bryan for the presidency and had cherished senatorial aspirations. When the Democrats had the chance to elect a Senator one word from Bryan would have destroyed Hitchcock's chance to wear a toga. That word would have been "Bryan." He did not say the word. On the other hand, he refused to permit the use of his name. Hitchcock went to the Senate, and though he and Bryan have had wide disagreement and divergence, Hitchcock has been renominated for the Senate this year and will have Bryan's support for re-election, even though the Commoner is not a legal resident of Nebraska and cannot vote in the election.

NEBRASKA DEBATE STATE.

It is hard for people of this generation to think of Nebraska politics without associating it with ex-Secretary Bryan. He made Nebraska a doubtful State. He lifted it out of the column of "overwhelmingly Republican" and never since then has anybody been certain what Nebraska would do. Until the question of "wet" and "dry" divided Nebraska Democrats, Bryan's leadership kept it Democratic with a few lapses back into its ancient Republicanism. Not in our history has one man overturned the politics of a State and so influenced its political thought as has Mr. Bryan in Nebraska. Even now, though he votes in Florida, people do not think of Nebraska politics without unconsciously associating it with the name Bryan.

"BROTHER CHARLIE."

And the tremendously interesting contest this year is concerned with "the name Bryan." But this year it is not William Jennings of the Commonwealth of Florida. It is "Brother Charlie," member of the commission of the city of Lincoln. For "Brother Charlie," as everybody calls him out here, is the Democratic candidate for governor.

The same primary that nominated "Brother Charlie" for governor renominated Hitchcock for Senator. There has been no love lost between these Nebraska Democrats for a long time. They will tell you out here that "Brother Charlie" is largely responsible for the break between William Jennings and Hitchcock. But W. J. will not tell you that. He is the most devoted of brothers and whatever break there has been between the commoner and the Senator has been upon differences of opinion upon principles and measures and nothing else. Bryan pressed a prohibition declaration in the Nebraska convention. Hitchcock opposed the resolution. At Baltimore Bryan swung to Wilson for President and Hitchcock stuck to Clark, and some bitterness followed. "Brother Charlie" stayed at home in Nebraska and had the laboring ear of the fight while his more distinguished brother acted as Secretary of State and girded the globe. As long as W. J. was in the political running in Nebraska "Brother Charlie" subordinated his aspirations.

"BROTHER CHARLIE'S" RECORD

When the older brother went to Florida "Brother Charlie" became a candidate for city commissioner of Lincoln, was elected and with the real Bryan spirit has carried out reforms which required much fighting to make them stick. Notably, he has given Lincoln people cheaper coal.

He established a municipal coal plant in Lincoln last year, and as a result cut the price of coal to the consumer four dollars a ton, saving the Lincoln people \$150,000 in their coal bill in one season. In other ways, particularly as head of the Street Department of Lincoln, he has demonstrated constructive ability and efficiency and courage as a public official, with the result that Lincoln supported him almost by acclamation for Governor when he won in the primaries.

HOPE FOR CHEAPER COAL?

If he can give Nebraska cheaper coal—and guarantee a plenty at normalcy prices—other than

Nebraskans would just now like to boost him into the executive office. Indeed, if he could assure the American people plenty of coal at fair prices, there would be a mighty call for "Brother Charlie" to come "out of the West" and become Coal Distributor down to Washington. Everything and everybody in Washington went to sleep over the coal situation last spring when the strike began. They didn't wake up until the Governors of Minnesota and Wisconsin, facing a bitter winter and distress and stagnation without the usual supply of coal made such a noise they woke up somnolent Washington. If "Brother Charlie" can do for the country in coal distribution what he has done for the city of Lincoln, everybody will say, "Page 'Brother Charlie' and make him Coal Baron."

ON HIS "OWN."

Charles W. Bryan, lacking his brilliant brother's eloquence, is not running for governor upon his brother's reputation or his brother's name. He is a candidate in his own right, running on his own record of service as commissioner of Lincoln and long devotion to progressive and practical reforms in government. He has force, practical judgment and organizing and executive ability which are needed in every chief executive. He hits hard—sometimes too hard—and lacks the charm of W. J. But he hits for a cause he believes in and goes ahead. If he is elected, Nebraska will have a chief executive who will be heard from as an advocate of progressive things in a practical way. His Republican opponent, Charles H. Randall, knows he has a hard fight and it looks now that Bryan will win out, though not by the big majority Nebraska gave William Jennings Bryan when he was a candidate for the Presidency.

OVERSHADOWS EVERYTHING.

The Senatorial race, however, overshadows everything else in Nebraska so far as outsiders are concerned. Senator Hitchcock has served twelve years and won a commanding place in the Senate. As chairman of the important Foreign Affairs Committee he demonstrated statesmanship and won the high opinion of the country as a Senator of real ability and real fitness.

Nebraskans of all parties, whether they always agreed with his views or not, became proud of the high position a Nebraskan had won. It is the first time in years that a Nebraskan has led in the Senate. Therefore, many have forgiven Hitchcock what they regarded as past mistakes.

HITCHCOCK'S OPPONENT.

Senator Hitchcock's re-election would have been assured if the Republicans had nominated a Stand-patter as his opponent, for Nebraska, while harboring a large contingent of Stand-patters, is at heart a Progressive State. The nomination of Mr. R. B. Howell, of Omaha, makes the race one that most people here believe will insure a real fight. Mr. Howell is a graduate of the Naval Academy, was a reserve officer in the navy during the world war, is an engineer and directs the water and light department of the City of Omaha and is national committeeman of his party for Nebraska. He is progressive, speaks his mind, and is a clearcut, clean man who loves a fight. And so does Hitchcock, dearly. Hitchcock outdistances him in a discussion of national and international affairs. Both are men of high integrity and proven public service.

What effect will Hitchcock's tilt with Bryan some years ago on prohibition have on the result? Will the "dry" line up against him and the "wets" support him? Howell was a "dry." Will he get the "dry" Democratic vote and lose the "wet" Republican vote? You can hear all sorts of opinions. The prevailing opinion, if I can gauge public sentiment here, is in Omaha, Beatrice and other places where I have talked with all sorts and conditions of people, is that the question will not figure much in the election. Why? Not because there are not those who want beer and light wine and those who want better enforcement. The real reason is that most voters regard it as an issue already passed and no action they can take in electing a Senator will affect the "wet" and "dry" matter to the remotest extent.

If William Jennings can accept Hitchcock, the rest of us will, said a "dry" who had been opposed to Hitchcock on the prohibition issue. Hitchcock's platform is that having been placed in the Constitution prohibition is a sac-

red government policy. He has voted for appropriations to enforce the law and does not favor any change in the present provision of the law. That is the Bryan and the Anti-Saloon League platform. Therefore, though Hitchcock opposed prohibition, that is an ancient question now that he accepts the law and wants it enforced.

There are some "drys" who hold his opposition against him, but it will not be an issue. The fact that Howell, his opponent, took no part when the prohibition question was the big issue in this State will also militate against reviving it. Like Hitchcock he stands for enforcement. He says it is a good thing.

PEOPLE ARE THINKING.

There is another and a stronger reason: The people are thinking about other issues which concern them, very deeply. Nobody is pleased with the policy—or lack of policy—that has governed Washington or Lincoln. Regularly dyed-in-the-wool Republicans will vote their straight party ticket, but elections for thirty years have shown that regularity in Nebraska does not dominate. Most people bolt and it is not considered as bad form here as in other States. Most Republicans and most Democrats have scratched their ticket when they were dissatisfied.

REPUBLICAN SEES DEFEAT.

When I was in Nebraska last December one of the leading Republicans told me that if an election should be held then the Democrats would carry every district in the State except one and elect their State ticket. I have not seen him on this visit, but hear that he has not changed his opinion, though he says conditions have improved for the Republicans. There is not much unemployment, crops are better and there has been some improvement in prices which he thinks will help his party some. But the farmers have had a very hard time and are greatly dissatisfied. Will their dissatisfaction cause them to vote against the party in power? It generally does. In the cities labor is practically solid against the Republicans.

WHAT WILL GERMANS DO?

There is a large German vote in Nebraska. Ten years ago it was largely Democratic. It was mostly with Hitchcock on the prohibition question. It was against Cox on the League of Nations. What will they do in November? That is the unanswered question that is giving concern to both parties. They are not talking. They may hold the balance of power—indeed, a gentleman who knows much about the politics of the State says this vote does hold the balance of power—and that it will probably be cast, or four-fifths of it, solid. But for whom? "I do not know," he said, "and nobody else does now. The Republican candidate for governor supported laws that greatly offended them and few of them will vote for him, so I am told. This will help Bryan greatly."

THE DECISION OF THE COMMITTEE OF PRIVILEGES OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS

THE decision of the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords has brought into relief one more of the disqualifications from which women still suffer in their attempt to do their bit in public life.

One cannot, of course, question the legality of the decision, because that is a matter on which judges may be presumed to know more than the ordinary person; but it is nevertheless a fact that two eminent lawyers maintained another opinion, and the ordinary person cannot quite rid him or herself of the notion that iniquity and temperance must influence in some degree the judgments of even the most impartial judge in certain cases.

What the decision of the Lords has succeeded in doing is in calling attention to the gulf that separates the pledges and assurances given to women by the Government, and the actual number of disqualifications removed. The opening clause of the Sex Disqualification (Removal) Act—

FISHERMEN QUIT TO BECOME BOOTLEGGERS

LONDON, Aug. 26. THE Bahamas are not the only islands along the North American seaboard that count Mr. "Pussyfoot" Johnson among their benefactors.

The statement in the gazetteer that "fishing is the sole industry" of the French island of St. Pierre Miquelon no longer applies.

This island which has 4,700 inhabitants, and is situated off the southwest coast of Newfoundland, forms an important strategic position for those traders who are engaged in flooding the States with surreptitious whiskey.

Exciting scenes are witnessed during the hours of darkness along the coastline of Maine, from which St. Pierre Miquelon is between 600 and 700 miles distant. The whiskey is sent in bulk to St. Pierre, and from there it is conveyed in fleets of fast motorboats to the Maine coast.

The task of avoiding the revenue cutters and running the contraband ashore is one of many perils—a calling that appeals to the adventurous and brings back the romance of other days.

LIGHTS OUT.

The real danger begins when the three-mile limit is reached. The revenue cutters, with lights out, await their prey in perfect silence. Suddenly they hear the thud of a motor-engine, and a fast-smuggler's cutter races past them at top speed in the darkness. The revenue boat is off in pursuit in a moment, and by a prearranged

signal half a dozen other government boats join in the chase.

The smuggler deftly draws the Pussyfoot attack and then slows down. The revenue boats gradually overhaul their prey. They close in, and at the revolver point demand surrender. The smuggler hauls down his flag. The revenue officials board the foe and find—empty kegs.

Pussyfoot has been spoofed! While the revenue boats have concentrated their attention on a decoy smuggler, a dozen other craft have safely run the gantlet, and are busy unloading contraband miles away at remote points on the Maine coastline.

The anti-prohibitionists are carrying out their campaign regardless of cost and on a gigantic scale. There is no lack of money. Every case of whiskey is paid for in cash before it leaves England.

LARGE PROFITS.

The dealers who handle the contraband make profits substantial enough to justify the risks they run. A bottle of whiskey, for which they pay about 5s. in Great Britain, will realize more than 20s. in the United States.

"If Americans want subscriptions to a political fund to keep up prohibition all they have to do is to go to the Scottish distillers and they will get all the money they want," said a prominent British distiller. "More whiskey is now going to the West than ever before."

Twins Held Unlucky In British East Africa

AMONG the Kikuyu, the people of the Bantu race dwelling in British East Africa, there is a widespread belief that twins are unlucky.

If a person who is a twin crosses a river he or she must stop down and fill the mouth with water and, facing downstream, spit it out into the river, saying, according to their sex, "May I not begot (or bear) twins as my father (or mother) did."

The above curious piece of information is contained in a new book by C. W. Hobley, entitled "Bantu Beliefs and Magic." The author adds that there are very few adult twins among the Kikuyu, owing to the fact that twin babies are usually suffocated at birth, or directly afterward.

Some people think that the Kikuyu are the descendants of the Lost Tribes of Israel.

Be this as it may, it is certain that many of their beliefs and tribal ceremonies bear a remarkable resemblance to some of those recorded in the Old Testament.

Thus, they believe in one Supreme God, and in the survival of the soul after death. They practice circumcision, sacrifice rams, and carry out exactly the Hebrew custom of the scapegoat, in which a goat, after having the sins of the people transferred to it by the priest, is driven forth into the wilderness and suffered to escape.

The Kikuyu are spiritualists to a man. They will tell in quite a matter-of-fact way of having met and conversed with friends and relatives long since dead.

Sometimes a human spirit will come and call in a peculiar voice outside a village at night. The people believe that it is hungry, and next day sacrifice a ram.

This is in accordance with the prevalent belief that the spirits must not be ignored, for are they not their own kith and kin? And if they were neglected—well, what more natural than that they should be angry, and visit their displeasure upon their children?

The Kikuyu, however, go a good deal farther than our spiritualists. They believe that what corresponds to a soul in man is implanted in all things—trees, for example!

Because of this the Kikuyu people, when clearing a forest to make a cultivated field, leave one large and conspicuous tree near the center of the clearing. Such a tree is believed to collect the spirits from all the other trees which have been cut down, and these tree-spirits, not being entirely dispossessed, and realizing that clearings must be made, are not angry and do not vent their spite upon the people.

Another curious custom is that which consists in a dying person putting a solemn curse on land belonging to him, with the object of preventing it from passing out of the family.

The Kikuyu greatly appreciated Mr. Hobley's interest in their customs, and even urged him to become one of their recognized elders, that he might be told of things they were compelled to withhold from the uninitiated.

By ROBERT S. RUSSELL---

(First Sergeant Headquarters Co., Third Battalion, Twelfth Infantry)

Veteran of the Indian Campaigns in Late '80s and Early '90s Tells How Old Sitting Bull, the Sioux Chief, Was Killed in a Skirmish in Dead of Winter in December, 1890, by Scouts Sent to Bring Him Into Custody at Fort Yates, North Dakota—Indian Police, Barricaded in Cabin, Fired Upon by Rescuing Soldiers by Mistake.

IN reading The Washington Times of August 6 I ran across a brief history of the Twelfth Infantry, U. S. A. Regulars, by Stephen F. Tillman. Of its civil war history I know only what I have read, but of some of its Indian engagements, especially the Sioux campaign of 1890, I can vouch for, as I was stationed at Fort Yates, N. D., when the Messiah craze was at its height, and to know the condition of soldiering at that time, what the old Twelfth had to go through, both officers and men, would make the present army personnel sit up and wonder how a man could take enough interest in such a life as to give his time and person away from civilization, and at that time for a period of five years. (Enlistment.)

The four companies of the Twenty Infantry and two troops of the Eighth cavalry constituted the garrison of Fort Yates, N. D., and adjoining the fort was the Indian agency of Standing Rock. The agent was a Mr. McLaughlin. The troops of the fort were commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Drumm.

LED A SMALL BAND.

Sitting Bull was at that time a leader of a small band of Sioux, who had their houses about forty-seven miles south of Fort Yates, on the Grand river. South of the Grand river was a large area known as the bad lands (a bad country almost devoid of vegetation).

Sitting Bull, always discontented, took up the Messiah craze, and refused to comply with orders of the agent at Standing Rock, and at the time he influenced others to disobey the Government's request to come to the agency and draw their rations, etc. This led to other troubles until the case was turned over to the War Department, which, in cohesion with the Department of the Interior, came to the conclusion to have Sitting Bull brought to the agency and to be held there until the Messiah craze subsided.

So Mr. McLaughlin and Colonel Drumm decided to send a detachment of Indian police to round up Sitting Bull, and in order to protect the police the soldiers of Fort Yates were ordered out at midnight, December 15, 1890. Two troops of the Eighth cavalry, G and F troops, were to be followed by the four companies of the Twelfth Infantry.

Now a forced march of some forty miles was a hard proposition, especially in the Dakotas at that time of the year, when it was a common thing to have the thermometer down to 45 degrees below zero. You can readily see that discipline was the main feature in complying with a movement of this kind, and that self and condition did not count, and that the frontier was to be protected as well as the Indians themselves.

This was the desire of the War and Interior Departments. The soldiers, through cold and snow, made their stop at "Leaf on the Hill," a short distance from the Grand river, to make their breakfast and to rest their animals. While at breakfast an Indian scout rode into camp and told the commanding officer that the whole of Sitting Bull's camp had turned on the scouts and were killing them off as fast as possible. The two troops saddled up as fast as they could and started for Sitting Bull's camp, to be followed by the infantry.

The Indian scouts were under the command of Lieutenant Bull Head and Shaved Head, and numbered about fifteen or twenty men. They had had old Sitting Bull out of his cabin and willing to go with them, and had started for a buckboard wagon for this purpose, when the deaf and dumb son of Sitting Bull came out of his tepee, and not knowing that his father was going along peacefully, he aroused the whole camp to hostilities, and at the same time began shooting at the Indian scouts (police).

I think that it was Bull Head that was hit first, and in order that Sitting Bull would not escape, he shot him through the body. This shot did not stop old Sitting Bull from trying to get away, so Shaved Head shot him through the head, which killed old Sitting Bull. BARRICADED IN CABIN.

In the meantime most of the Indian police had barricaded themselves in a log cabin and were standing off the hostile Indians when the soldiers came upon the scene. The troops opened fire on everything in sight, and it was only a little while before we could see the hostile Indians making a break to get across the river and running for the Bad Lands.

Three or four police were killed and seven or eight wounded, if I remember rightly. The losses of Sitting Bull's band were much greater.

By DR. M. J. BONN---

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The Crisis of the Mark and What It Means for Germany—Efforts to Stem the Tide—Reparation Payments Diverted—"Sands Running Out"—The Alleged German "Prosperity"—Middle Classes Hit.

THE rapid decline of the mark has shown at last to the world the abyss on the brink of which Central Europe has been standing for the last three years.

The mark had begun to give way when the hope for a loan was shattered by the French attitude towards the Bankers' Committee. It crumbled to pieces after the assassination of Rathenau. It has not recovered its former position, though events in Germany have shown clearly that the Republic is not doomed, and that the mass of the German people are willing to stand by it. There are very great political difficulties ahead of the German government. The Socialists object to a participation of the Deutsche Volkspartei in the government, whilst the bourgeois parties are afraid of too close a collaboration with the Independent Socialists; Bavaria is continuing the somewhat obstreperous policy she has been indulging in during the last two years; but there is not the slightest doubt that the German Republic might easily be saved under the chancellor's skillful guidance, if the social edifice does not break down through the collapse of the mark.

GOVERNMENT'S EFFORTS.

It has often been asserted that the fall of the mark is due to a clever device of the German government, which buys foreign exchange for reparation payments by issuing notes, which do not cost them anything, but depreciate the value of the marks they succeed earlier in planting on the foreign investor. The foreign investor feels cheated; he throws the holdings on the

market, thus increasing the panic the German government has started.

It can be easily proved this time that the German government did not start the rush; in fact, they tried to stem it. Exporting industries have to hand over to the government a large part of the bills due to them for sales. When the panic began the Reichsbank was so well provided with foreign exchange, collected for reparation payments, that it sold a lot to the market in a vain attempt at stemming the tide. The attempt failed, and was bound to fail; as the bills originating from exports were thus primarily diverted to reparations, trade ran short of its requirements. And when the hope of outward help vanished completely after the assassination of Rathenau, a wild panic for purchasing exchange set in. A million pounds sterling in London may be used over and over again for commercial transactions; a million ear-marked for reparations cannot at the same time serve purely commercial ends.

CLOSING RISE IN PRICES.

But the present crisis means more than a temporary dislocation of the exchange. It is the forerunner of another huge rise in prices. Until the spring, prices in Germany lagged somewhat behind the prices abroad; German wages, calculated in gold, were lower than the wages abroad; but as government control kept down the very important item—house rent—their purchasing power was not much lower than that of their competitors' wages in foreign lands. Of late the upward movement of prices in Germany and of wages

has become very rapid. It has outrun, in some cases, the rise in foreign exchange. The new fall in the mark must start this race again. Germany is beginning to seethe with labor unrest, for wages, though rapidly raised, are never really sufficient for any length of time. Collective bargaining threatens to break down, for agreements can scarcely be enforced, as they are out of date before the ink on the paper on which they are written is dry. Strikes are looming ahead, and if they are avoided it is done by throwing new burdens on the consumer. The German working class has scant sympathy with Bolshevism. They have traveled a long way since in November, 1918, when they founded the republic, they hoisted the red flag of class warfare: when they demonstrated recently by hundreds of thousands for the maintenance of the republic, which is certainly not Socialist, they waved the black-red-and-gold colors of republican democracy. But the sober republican of the masses will not stand the continuing strain of prices soaring higher and higher.

The miraculous expansion of German trade, which was to have beaten foreign competition all over the world, has not taken place.

The middle class have eaten up their savings. The big surplus of the successful concerns has gone into a renewal of plant; banks must restrict credit.

A breathing space by way of a complete moratorium as far as all cash reparation payments are concerned may do much to arrest a further decline in the foreign exchange. A loan might improve the situation.